

THE SILENT WORLD.

Vol. IV.

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No. 6.

For The Silent World.

CULTIVATE THE HEART.

MORE than wearing costly jewels,
More than wealth and proud array,
More than fleeting, earthly honors,
More than station, power, and sway,
Make the heart warm, true, and tender;
Carry sunshine everywhere.
It will make the humblest dwellings
Homes for all things pure and fair.
More than fashion's false allurements,
More than proud and titled name,
More than grand and costly dwellings,
More than laurel wreaths of fame,
Keep the heart warm, true, and tender;
Keep it gentle, always light;
Make on earth a second Eden
Filled with all thing pure and bright.
Keep the heart warm, true, and tender,
Ever lowly, pure, and kind;
Do not waste its richer treasures,
While you cultivate the mind.
Deeds of valor and of wisdom
May Earth's loud acclaims control,
But more humble deeds of kindness
Tell the story of the soul.

SADDIM.

AMOS KENDALL.

XIV.

EDITOR OF THE ARGUS.

For eleven years Mr. Kendall continued editor of *The Argus*. National and State politics, education, morality, and religion constituted fields in which his mind delighted to range. His lucid and terse style, cogent reasoning, and exhaustive arguments attracted and soon won for their author a national reputation. Few journalists have so suddenly become famous. His appeals were to the intellect; he sought to convince men by force of argument. He always had a powerful ally in the consciousness that he was laboring in the cause of truth and right. He rarely descended to the use of blackguardism in his paper, but employed ridicule and satire as frequent weapons, and handled them with wise discrimination.

MARRIAGE.

During this time he was twice married. He lived happily with his first wife for five years, when she died, leaving him three infant children. He greatly deplored her loss, for, as he says, "no wife ever entered more fully and freely into all the feelings, the plans, and opinions of her husband." After remaining a widower nearly three years, he again married. From this time no important change occurred in his domestic affairs till after the election of General Jackson to the Presidency in 1828.

JOURNEY TO WASHINGTON.

During the winter of 1828-29, Mr. Kendall made a journey to Washington to carry the result of the Presidential election in Kentucky, going by the rather roundabout way of Boston, in order to visit his parents, whom he had not seen since he left them to go to Kentucky, in 1814. While in Washington, hopes were held out to him that he might be appointed to a chief-clerkship or auditor-

ship. As such a position would add at least \$1000 per year to his income, he remained several months, and was at length appointed Fourth Auditor, with a salary of \$3,000.

EXTRACTS FROM LETTERS TO HIS WIFE.

The following extracts are taken from letters to his wife at this time, and show how life in Washington first appeared to him.

January 4th, 1829.

"This city is the centre of extravagance. Many of the clerks and others, with an income sufficient to satisfy reasonable men, keep themselves poor by attempting to ape foreign ministers and the high officers of the government in their entertainments and parties. You may be sure I shall imitate none of this. I could show as handsome a wife as any of them, but it would give me no pleasure, and I am sure it would give you none, to make you a show at parties. So let us resolve to enjoy the comforts, which this change of fortune is likely to bring us, in private content and domestic happiness, without coveting or envying the parade with which we shall be surrounded."

January 15th.

"On Tuesday night last, I was at the wedding of a Miss Reynolds. There was quite a squeeze, but many more ladies than gentlemen, or else I looked at them more. I saw but one whom I thought pretty among them, and thinks I to myself, my Jane would be prettier than she if she were only dressed as fine. So you may well suppose I did not fall in love with any of them. * * * * You must know that the "big bugs" here pay no attention to the sun or the time of day in regulating their meals. They are above that. They invite you to dine with them at five o'clock, and the company gets together about six. They then sit down, and it is eight, nine, or ten, before dinner is over. At the 8th of January dinner, which I was at, the company did not all leave the table until eleven o'clock, and then many of them could scarcely leave it at all. About one hundred and twenty persons drank two hundred bottles of wine, and the dinner cost us only five dollars apiece!

On the whole if there is more extravagance, folly, and corruption anywhere in the world than in this city, I do not wish to see that place. There is great room for reform here in almost every respect, and I hope Jackson and his friends will introduce it."

January 23d.

"Last night I was at a wedding-party at the Postmaster-General's. The concourse of people was very great. There were three hundred or four hundred, about one half of whom were ladies. It comprised nearly all the fashion of the city. But the crowd was such that there was very little enjoyment. The whole house, up stairs and down, at least eight rooms of tolerable size, was full to overflowing; at one time the whole stairway and the passages above were so blocked up that most of the people could not get one way or the other. For my part, I did not venture up stairs, lest I should be caught between two or more of those very fine ladies and drifted—the Lord knows where. The ladies were splendidly dressed, to be sure, but I could give you but a poor account of their dresses, were I to try. There was no sitting down. The ladies walked, or were rather pushed about, hanging upon the arms of the gentlemen. I was not so unfortunate as to have one of them upon my arm, but I thought it would have given me some pleasure to have had you

upon it, dressed with but half the elegance of many a beauty, so called, who was there. I do not know that you could match them in talking nonsense, and as for sense, it seldom ventures into such assemblies, and more seldom ventures out when it happens to be there."

FOURTH AUDITOR.

On the 21st of March, 1829, Mr. Kendall received his commission as Fourth Auditor, and entered on the discharge of his duties on the 23d. Concerning his duties he writes April 6th:

"I have been in office two weeks. I have applied myself closely to understand my duties. The labor is very light, and when I am master of the laws under which I act, will consist of little more than looking at accounts and signing my name. Some days I spend five or six hours in disposing of the business before me, and on others it hardly takes one."

When Mr. Kendall entered the Fourth Auditor's office, he was totally ignorant of the routine of the business done there. To obviate this difficulty, he required successively a clerk in each branch of duty to meet him at the office before business hours, and go through the routine in his department. He thus acquired a perfect familiarity with all the duties of the office.

The first thing that struck him as amiss was the great number of letters for private persons which came under cover to the Fourth Auditor, as a means of avoiding the payment of postage. That such an abuse existed he well knew, but he little knew of its extent. He made it a rule to return all such letters to the post-office. During the eleven years that he was connected with the government, he never used the franking privilege, except to transmit letters on official business. There were many other abuses of power and trust, which he made it his business to reform. Of course this created many enemies for him, but it gave him the approbation of all honest and honorable men. Shortly after commencing his duties, he issued a circular containing the rules by which he desired his clerks to govern themselves, and cautioning them to be economical in the use of the public stationery. The fidelity and honesty with which he conducted the duties of his office, elicited numerous communications from his friends, and even, for a time, silenced his enemies.

"THE TEMPERANCE CRUSADE."

Do you believe in "the Temperance Crusade?" The question was asked with a contemptuous smile and conscious superiority to such fanaticism. "No—yes."

Between those two replies, there rose up with unerring swiftness and frightful reality, from the back-ground of low saloon, coarse surroundings, and jeering crowd, a vision, and out of its depths, a cry that awakened some faint conception of the feelings and convictions that have led to the desperate resort of the "Crusade." In the vision I saw three noble boys growing up to manhood. Eyes pure and truthful, brows wide and open, hearts generous, loving, and aspiring for a place among the noble and good of earth. Boys earnest, honest, and true, loving sisters and widowed mother tenderly, and holding the father's teachings in reverent memory. Boys full of noble promise, and the center of many hopes, sacrifices, and prayers.

The scene shifted and changed. I saw them enticed into a door with a mocking green screen. A swift and awful horror gathering in heart and eyes enabled me to look beyond. Something in the form of a man grinned a ghastly welcome, as their seducer paid for the filling glasses, and bleared eyes winked at the coming treat. The fiery liquid shot down their throats and lit up the hot, young blood. They became a part of them; they mingled with the

blaspheming crowd; they, too, sang the lewd songs; they, too, passed around the coarse jest. I grew faint and sick, and revengeful and fierce, by turns; I rushed into the reeking crowd; I forced my way to them; I clutched them with a savage tenderness; I prayed with frantic pleadings, "Charlie, Wilbur, Eddie, come home! come home!" They stared into my face with a rude laugh; they, who had so often lain in my arms, who had so often whispered tenderly, "Dear sister, how I love you!" Now they had forgotten their God and disgraced their coming manhood, covered their father's memory with shame, and stabbed the hearts that loved them.

I went out without them. Perhaps passers by would heed my wild glances and come to the rescue with their sympathy and aid. But no; a heart-broken woman at the door of a saloon is such a common thing. I might go to law, coolly said one, it does not allow spirits sold to minors. Law! law and public disgrace—such recompense! Then, too, I had neither influence, or money, or friends. I could not even go to law. I crept away home, carrying the tidings that would break Mother's heart, to grovel in the shame, woe, and despair that desolates so many lives.

That was the vision that came to me as I hesitated before my questioner, and then the cry—Hark! do you not hear it? Haven't you heard it going up to God from white lips and breaking hearts these many long and weary years? Haven't you heard it going up from thousands of wretched hearth-stones, from thousands of proud spirits broken, from thousands of sensitive natures crushed, from thousands of children starving—the mournful, broken cry: "How long, O Lord! how long!" A cry that many of the noblest women of our land would give their heart's blood to appease. It goes up from a great army of sufferers that have waited years and years in blind trust, and unwavering patience, and dumb agony, for those who promise them protection and just legislation to rid them of their fearful wrong. And all along the demon's line of march is devastation and woe most terrible. It is thickly strewn with the graves of those whose hearts have broken only to give place to others. There are drops of blood all along the way, drippings from the bleeding hearts that, in slow death, saw the curse of intemperance stamped upon the brow of their babes, and fathers and sons turned to brutes. Here and there some ghastly pool reveals the tragedy of some drunken hand—pools of innocent blood, spilled by the hand of passion.

The "Temperance Crusade" has grown out of the most gigantic wrong that exists in the world, yet there are those who would question the "right" of its leaders to use such measures to overthrow this hydra-headed monster, which has defied all legislation, and is breeding for the nation such a love of strong drink that it will soon become a general disease, and cease to be a passion. Legalized murder will never find any excuse in the court of Heaven, nor the inactivity of those who expect to do good with the consent of those whose overthrow they aim to accomplish.

"A wild fanatical scheme," is it? Fanaticism is the backbone of all great reforms, and, if every saloon now closed by the efforts of the "crusaders," should reopen, their labor will not be lost, because there can never be such reckless legislation and indifference to the subject after such a demonstration as this from hundreds of the wisest, the best, the most pure-minded, the most devotedly pious, and, in some cases, the most seclusive women in our land. How terrible must have been the suffering, how intense the feeling that could drive women of refinement to such a measure as this. Instead of scoffing and sarcastic remarks, the blush of shame should mantle the cheek, that those who have the power to abate it have looked calmly on so much useless suffering. Man either has not the power or is too indifferent to do away with this terrible evil,

and, in either terrible case, the "crusaders" are justified in the course they have taken, whether it is productive of good or not. They have been literally goaded on to it, and let those who have winked at or, in any way, abetted the liquor traffic, bow their heads in shame. It is said that those who never prayed in public before, make the most effective prayers, and let those women who smile at the movement, remember that they do not know what they would not do if the iron hand should be laid upon the brow of their brother, their father, their husband, their lover, never to be shaken off until their idols were dragged into dishonored graves.

LAURA.

ARTHUR PALMER.

THE afternoon of the 1st Sunday in January, 1874, I visited the Methodist Sunday-school in Dalton. It is a model of organization and success, for its friends are persistently liberal, loving, diligent, and wise to sustain it.

As I sat observing the classes of girls and boys—many large, many small, grouped here and there, making the large brick church "glorious within" with devotional faces, I beheld a little boy, twelve years old, seated apart from the groups in a pew by himself. He was very—very still, though a very sprightly, sunny spirit, is little Arthur Palmer.

He does not know how sweet are the birds' songs, nor how the rain-drops and the snow-flakes sing as they journey from the clouds to the flowers and the trees, nor how delightful are the solemn notes of the organ, nor the melody of childhood's voice hymning God's praise, nor the sound of music. For the lad can not hear, neither can he speak. Yet, I said to myself when I saw him: "I'll go—have a talk with Arthur."

So I crossed the wide room quietly, and just as I was about to touch him, he looked into my face and greeted me with a happy smile.

I signed for his slate and pencil, but he shook his head. So I got a piece of brown paper that had come around the great packages of Sunday-school papers from Nashville, and began to talk with him—neither saying a word, the pencil talked you know. Arthur is being educated at Cave Spring, but was home visiting his parents and other relatives, who are very gentle to the lad, and pray to God often for him. But here is our talk just as it happened. I give his dots and letters, for I want you to hear just himself. I asked:

"When do you go to Cave Spring?"

"To-morrow or next Tuesday," he replied.

"Is Mr. Quillian yet there?"

"Yes sir."

"Do you have Sunday-school there?"

"No sir."

"I am sorry."

"For what are you sorry?" he asked.

"Because they don't teach you about Jesus enough."

"I don't want have Sunday-school there," he said. "My pa teaches me about Jesus at home. If I have speak—I would like have Sunday-school there."

"Do you pray to Jesus?" I inquired.

He bowed.

"How?"

He looked toward Heaven and made signs with his fingers.

Then I said:

"Say the Lord's prayer for me."

He blushed, paled, hesitated; but settling himself reverentially in the pew, he glanced about an instant only—then knelt meekly down and prayed: spelling out each word on his fingers to God, face, eyes, hands, gestures, postures, so replete with pathetic act-

ing of the petitions, that my soul caught the dread solemnity and sup-
plicating intensity of his own, and blessed of God, ere he was done, I was weeping at his side. I said:

"That was charming, thank you."

"I don't know it does mean," and he touched with the pencil the word charming. So I wrote over that word—"good, pleasing," and, watching the writing, he bowed in token that he understood, and I said:

"Mr. Simmons is the preacher at Cave Spring. You must give him my love."

He asked: "In M. E. Church?"

I bowed, and he added:

"What is your first and middle name?"

"Robert William Bi—" Here he touched the pencil, bowed, and smiled to tell me that he knew the rest, so I added:

"Will you say the Lord's prayer for the Sunday-school if your pa says so?"

"I don't know," he replied.

"You won't be ashamed of Jesus—will you?"

He pondered that question. Not to pray would be to be "ashamed of Jesus;" to pray before that great company of old and young—how could he! But see where his heart lodged for relief and safety—he said:

"If my father tell me, I would."

So saying to him, "I like that," and waiting till he might have forgotten my request and his answer, I passed out of the pew, and approached his father, who is known in Middle and North Georgia as one of our purest and most cultivated laymen. He met my request that Arthur should say the Lord's prayer for the Sunday-school with the objections natural to such a character. But I knew how the lad had moved my very soul to God, and my heart told me that everybody else would be likewise impressed. So I importuned, and glad I am that he yielded. Availing myself of an opportunity just as Colonel Shumake, the new Superintendent, closed an unique and graceful speech, I told the school that Arthur would pray for us.

Many little boys and girls smiled, for they wondered how he could say the Lord's prayer, when he could not talk at all. But he came to the altar, when I beckoned to him, and I put in his hand a bit of writing, as follows: "Please say the Lord's Prayer for the Sunday-school now;" he read it, placed it gently on the table, and prayed.

If I could catch the expression of his eyes, face, fingers, palms, postures, gestures, form, appearance, and paint them, and add thereto the dread silence of that temple, the bending towards him of the entire company, the intent, absorbed attention, and awful reverence in every face, the falling tears from the glowing, motionless eyes, the subdued gleam of hope, joy, love, comfort, suffusing the assemblage, I should produce a picture worthy a place beside Reuben's "Christ on the Cross." But in mine there would be softer, sweeter touches—a more heavenly thrill, for it would bring into the heart the dead Christ alive forevermore.—*R. W. Big- ham, in the Christian Advocate.*

WASHINGTON'S birth-day was celebrated by the deaf-mutes of Boston and vicinity by a reunion and supper at the rooms of the Library Association, on Washington St. W. B. Swett gave an address on Washington, and remarks were made by Mr. Bowes and others. There were over 150 persons present.

THE *Marblehead Messenger*, of which William Martin Chamberlain was managing editor, has been sold, and Mr. Chamberlain's connection with it has ceased.

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WASHINGTON, MARCH 15, 1874.

ACCORDING to the Canadian census returns for the ten years ending April, 1871, the number of deaf and dumb in Canada is 3,789, or one to each 938 of population. The males exceed the females by about 300, and nearly the same proportion is maintained in this respect in all the provinces. Ontario shows the smallest proportion of deaf-mutes, the total number in that province being 1,412 or one to each 1,140 of population. Quebec has 1,630 deaf-mutes, or one to each 731 of the population, Nova Scotia has 441, or one to each 879 of the population, while New Brunswick has 306, or one to each 933 of the population. In 1861 there were 166 deaf and dumb in New Brunswick, or one in each 1,518 of the population, assuming always that the census was properly taken, and the deaf and dumb carefully searched out.

MR. MCGANN, of the Ontario Institution for Deaf and Dumb, who, for the last sixteen years, has been actively engaged in collecting statistics relating to the deaf and dumb in Ontario, says, in a letter to *The Toronto Globe*, that the proportion of the deaf and dumb in Ontario to the other population is really smaller than is given in the census returns. The real proportion is one in 1,550. He adds that the inaccuracy arises from the fact that over 400 persons afflicted with deaf-dumbness and paralysis and deaf-dumbness and idiocy were placed in the column headed, "Deaf and Dumb Persons." He further comments rather severely upon other inaccuracies, and says it is very much to be regretted that no effort was made to ascertain the causes of deaf-dumbness. In this respect, Canada is behind all other countries, except Spain and Portugal.

THE last report of the Clarke Institution contains a letter from Mr. Ackers, the English gentleman, who was in the United States, something over a year ago, examining our schools. He comes out strongly in support of the "German system" of teaching the deaf and dumb by articulation and lip-reading. The letter, crude as it is, will, without doubt, exercise considerable influence upon public opinion. It is pretty evident, from its tone, that his object in his search, was not so much a comparison of the systems of signs and articulation as to confute the objections made against the German system. There seems, it is true, no reason for any bias on his part toward the German system, except the natural desire to have his deaf child talk like other people. On the contrary, one would think the fact, that his decision would influence the whole future of his little girl, would be sufficient to make him perfectly disinterested in his researches. And so he may have been; but his letter is almost entirely taken up in combating objections that have been raised to the German system; and nowhere does he compare the two methods without condemning signs, or excusing articulation where it appears to a disadvantage.

OVERLOOKING Mr. Ackers' evident mistake in undertaking his mission with a mind prepared only to find out whether the objections to the articulation system were valid, we can see much in his report to strengthen the opinion that this method has many merits which the sign-method does not possess. It is unfortunate that his testimony is not of such a nature as to settle the question as to the relative value of the two systems taken as wholes. The account he gives of his investigations among those who, being wholly deaf from birth, have left school for some years and been employed in a great variety of callings, clearly demonstrates the utility of articulation and lip-reading, and shows that as means of communication with the world, they are of the first importance. The most ardent champions of signs acknowledge, if we mistake not, that, for this purpose, signs are useless. Here, then, on the very point to which teachers are continually recurring—that the object of education is to put the deaf-mute in communication with his fellow men—to restore him to society—articulation and lip-reading have the sign-method at a terrible disadvantage.

"PASS-IT-ON."

THERE is a little game sometimes indulged in by rough and ready school-boys which goes by the above title. Its principles and precepts are not laid down by Frank Forrester, neither are they "according to Hoyle," but they are preserved in that admirable school-boy code, which ordains that good-nature shall rule over all sports. One boy gives his neighbor a push or a blow, and he, instead of returning it, passes it on, and round it goes from one to another till it reaches the original dealer, who sends it on its circuit again with a little more vim.

We can not help thinking that *The Deaf-Mutes' Journal* is engaged in some such little game, when, in reply to the vigorous attacks of Mr. C. Aug. Brown upon the principle of supporting a paper for deaf-mutes with funds appropriated from the public treasury, it gives us this emphatic thrust: "The editor of THE SILENT WORLD seems to take profound delight in publishing whatever is, in his mind, calculated to injure our medium or hurt the reputation of its editor." We are confirmed in this opinion the more because *The Journal* very well knows that we have not said a word in approval or condemnation of Mr. Brown's views upon the subject. Knowing, from experience, that, in such matters, an unappreciative world is apt to take the frank avowal of one's opinions as an outburst of jealousy, actuated by bitter personal feelings, we have carefully refrained from upholding or attacking the principle upon which "mental aliment" is furnished to the deaf-mutes of the State of New York; and we shall continue to do so, until we think it our duty to speak—then we shall speak, as we have done heretofore, without fear or favor.

It is a serious question, how far an editor is answerable for the vagaries of his correspondents, but *The Journal*, we think, enunciates a principle generally accepted, when it gives notice that—"Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in communications." Holding that our contemporary believes in this legend, which adorns the head of its columns, how can we look upon its free hit from the shoulder as anything but a jocular dig at us?

Passing it on then, we only wish to remark, in a general way, that we think it the duty of an editor to guard his columns from the dirty personalities which too often disfigure the journals of our day. It should be our aim to discuss such questions as arise in an impersonal manner: not to question a man's reasons for holding such opinions, or to impugn his motives.

We think Mr. Brown has met these conditions. He is opposed to the principle of supporting a private paper by money-grants

from the State, and distributing it free among the deaf-mute residents of that State; he thinks it is degrading to deaf-mutes to accept of such charity; and he has said as much in a manly, straight-forward manner, without questioning the motives of the editor of *The Journal* in publishing a paper on this basis; and as long as he continues to do so, he, like all others, has a right to space in our columns which we can not and will not deny him.

We have not blamed the editor of *The Journal* for communications, reflecting pretty severely upon us and our paper, that have appeared in its columns from time to time; and, now, while appreciating the kindly feeling that has prompted him to withhold from publication articles which are imbued with the spirit of the specimen he prints in his last number, we do not feel that we have any special cause for gratitude. It is to his own interest and that of his paper for him to exclude such compositions, and it is wholly a matter of indifference to us as far as it affects ourselves.

If we have taken our contemporary's joke too much in earnest, we hope to be pardoned, and suggest that the editor look upon it as evidence of our anxiety to merit the good opinion which induces him to speak well of us to others.

PERSONAL.

O. P. FARNUM, first principal of the Georgia Institution for Deaf and Dumb, is now living at Abe Spring, Calhoun Co., Fla., and is doing well.

ABNER DAVIS, of Monroe Co., Georgia, and Miss Mary Davis, of the same county, were married on the 13th of January. Both are mutes, but they were in no way related before marriage.

W. M. FRENCH, formerly principal of the Nebraska Institution, is teaching a school of hearing children in Monroe County, Indiana. He has fifty scholars, most of whom can spell with their fingers. He speaks orally to them, and they spell to him.

MRS. GRACE CHANDLER, a graduate of the New York Institution, and now a resident of Mexico, N. Y., was recently "surprised" by her friends on the occasion of her birth-day. We are glad of it; for it is a blissful surprise to find that we have many friends in the world.

JOHN G. SKELTON, educated at Columbus, Ohio, and Staunton, Va., works as a carpenter in the car-shops at Litchfield, Ill. He is married, his wife being a deaf-mute and the sister of H. Chidester, a teacher in the West Virginia Institution. They moved from Virginia to Litchfield in 1862.

MISS LOUISA McILHENNY was married to Mr. MICHAEL BENTZ, of York, Pa., on the 22nd of January last, the ceremony being performed by Rev. Dr. Clerc, at Mr. Pyatt's residence in Philadelphia. The bride is daughter to the late Mr. McIlhenny, Secretary of the Phila. & Reading R. R. Company.

MRS. THOMAS GALLAUDET recently spent a fortnight visiting Mrs. Grace Chandler at Mexico, New York. While there, we learn from *The Journal*, she joined in a surprise party, and was herself surprised before leaving, by some presents given in anticipation of her birth-day, which happened on the 27th of February. She has our best wishes for many happy returns both of presents and the birth-day.

W. M. PAYNE, recently a member of the Preparatory Class of the Deaf-Mute College, has a good business as a shoemaker at Cedar Town, Georgia. About a month ago, he and his deaf-mute brothers gave an exhibition of shadow pantomimes. The audience was so large that some had to stand. All enjoyed the exhibition very much, and were so much pleased that a general wish was expressed that it might be repeated.

FREDERICK BEGEMAN, formerly a pupil in the Indiana Institution, is now earning good wages as a blacksmith at Freelandville, Indiana.

C. S. STEPHENS, who was educated at the Glasgow, Scotland Institution, went from Washington to Nova Scotia some weeks ago, to dispose of some property that he owned there. While he was away, his infant child was taken sick and died. His wife, not hearing from him, had begun to feel very anxious, when he returned the last day of February. He has our sympathy.

CHARLES G. ROOKS, a graduate of the Michigan Institution, and formerly connected with the Deaf-Mute College, has settled permanently at Grand Rapids, Michigan. He has recently finished and placed on exhibition there a copy of Landseer's masterpiece, "The Monarch of the Glen," from a small photograph of the steel engraving of the great painting. The local papers speak highly of it.

COLLEGE RECORD.

A LITERARY SOCIETY.

[An oration delivered before the first meeting of the Literary Society, by Edward Stretch, on the 3d of November, 1871.—Published by request of the Society.]

To give readiness in thought, skill in argument, and fluency in the use of language, has ever been one of the chief aims of education, and everything which facilitates the attainment of these ends deserves encouragement. The Press, the Pulpit and the Lecture Hall exert a wide and potent influence upon the people, hence the ambition of so many to distinguish themselves in the broad field of literature. It was probably this general ambition to improve in the various branches of composition, together with a desire to supplement the ordinary method of study with something pleasant and profitable, that first suggested the idea of several persons assembling at stated intervals for literary exercises and mutual criticism. To-day such associations are familiar to us all, and their advantages are so universally recognized that no high school or college is considered quite complete, unless one or more such organizations exist among its members.

Let us examine the main features and purposes of the ordinary Literary Society of to-day and find out what constitute its peculiar claims to consideration as an auxiliary to the efforts of the teacher. We find its principal objects are improvement in composition and oratory, skill and readiness in argument, and the promotion of friendship and social intercourse among the members. Many add to these the formation of a library. We shall consider each feature separately.

First then, as to Composition: In the usual method of teaching this branch of instruction, notwithstanding its importance, it is to most persons uninteresting and often profitless, and the exercises are hurriedly and carelessly prepared. In the Literary Society, on the contrary, when one is selected to deliver an oration or to read an essay of his own before an audience, it is for his immediate interest to do as well as he can. The object of his study is not then so far ahead that its value appears small. He takes pains to have the part assigned him appear so well as to bring credit upon himself, for there is nothing which a human being so dreads as ridicule, when it is deserved. Nor is the part a member himself takes at a Society meeting his only source of pleasure and profit. He has an opportunity to hear and criticise the productions of others below him in intellect, and to glean from them new and valuable ideas.

We have now arrived at the second feature usually included in an evening's exercises, and perhaps it is more important in its intimate relations to the affairs of active life than the one of which

we have just spoken. To reason on all subjects quickly and arrive at correct conclusions, is a faculty which very few possess, and in obtaining it, the training which the Literary Society gives, is invaluable. The world is full of men with narrow and one-sided views, and there are even some who have no opinions of their own, but judge of the merits of one particular side, simply by what others say. The debate aims to establish truth. It is not a dispute, it is not a quarrel, (though I regret to say it sometimes ends in one) but it is a discussion, fair and impartial, of the two contrary sides of a question, in which each disputant is expected to be, and always should be, candid and liberal in his views. Conducted in this manner, it can not but in the end promote friendship and lead to a sound and logical course of reasoning. To obtain a full knowledge of the question, we are led to search the works of standard writers and delve into the rich stores of libraries, thereby enlarging our ideas and preparing us to speak on all ordinary subjects readily and, in the main, correctly.

Among the members of a society, there exists a common bond of sympathy, for they are all working for the same object. In its meetings, they become acquainted with one another's views, and friendships are formed that are not soon broken. If the Society has a library, it remains an ever inexhaustible mine, in which the members may gather the treasures of history, poetry, and romance—"the past and present, the real and the ideal."

We have just completed the organization of a Literary Society among ourselves, and it may be proper here to state the motives which have actuated us thus far, and our plans and prospects for the future. Such an Institution has long been needed here, for we belong to a class that is eminently social, and to most of us a standard of excellence in language and thought, higher than we at present have, is indispensable to success in after life. We propose, in our semi-monthly gatherings, to enlarge our fund of expression by exercises in composition and debate, and to pass pleasantly an hour or two that would otherwise be wasted. To many of us there is another object to gain, namely, an easy and graceful command of the language of signs.

A library, consisting, at least in part, of the standard novels, essays, and lighter kinds of literature, as well as additional books for reference in our studies, has long been needed here, and we propose to form such a one. We are few in numbers, and our first efforts in this direction must necessarily be feeble, and our success small, but that we will ultimately accomplish our object, I feel assured. When the Faculty and the friends of the College find that we are in earnest, that we have already purchased a half-dozen volumes, of which any society might be proud, and that we mean to go ahead just as we have begun, I know that they will come to our assistance and stand by us. Occasionally one of them may condescend to favor us with a lecture, and thereby add much to the attractiveness of our meetings. And at some distant day, when the tree which we are now planting has begun to bear fruit, when members of our society have been sent forth into the world, better prepared to meet the duties and obligations of life, and when shelves, loaded with the gems of literature, attest the good we have done, there will not be one of us then living but who will think it a privilege to have been allowed to assist in the formation of the body, of which this is the first meeting.

MUMPS still prevails.

OUR Report is out. A College Circular has also been issued.

THE Library has received a bound volume of THE SILENT WORLD.

THERE is one pane of glass near the door of the College that is smashed, on an average, about three times a week.

THE boys had their first game of foot-ball on the 5th inst., and several were laid up with sprained ankles and knees, and barked skins.

WHEN a tutor calls for "George," he is answered by the entire Sophomore Class, for each member lays claims to that cognomen, viz: George M. T., W. George J., and D. W. George.

PROFESSOR PORTER, as an alumnus of Yale College, attended the dinner and reception which the Yale graduates gave to Chief-Justice Waite at the Arlington Hotel on the 2d inst. He had a gay time.

REV. DR. BUSH, of Philadelphia, made an interesting and entertaining address on idol worship in Asia, at the concert of the Sunday-School for February. He said that the Orientals had 80,000,000 idols, one of which he exhibited.

THE fines of the Reading Club, since September, amount to \$9.30, and the Prep., whose name is not Black, thinks the Club ought to give a banquet in his honor; for, if it had not been for his generosity, half of that sum would not have been raised.

ANOTHER gathering of the entire Institution was held in Chapel Hall on the night of the 28th of February, in the course of which President Gallaudet presented several more of his inimitable pictures of European life and travel. They were very amusing, and highly appreciated by those who were present.

THE tediousness of the winter-days has developed sundry talents in the students. With most it is a talent for being lazy and getting into mischief, but with Messrs. Kidd and Fortescue, at least, it has developed itself in wood-carving, and they have produced some tasteful articles with their jack-knives.

OUR pantomimists recently gave an entertainment in town for the benefit of a city church. They presented some shadow pantomimes, which created great mirth, and were favored with a good audience, although the night was stormy. Those who participated were Messrs. Jones, Chapin, Park, James, and Frisbee.

THE Rev. Mr. Little, of the Assembly Church, on Fifth Street, N. W., addressed the Sunday-School in a very interesting manner at its concert for March. Such pleasant incidents are becoming of frequent occurrence, for among the many visitors who come out to the services in our beautiful Chapel on Sunday afternoons, there are usually some who are willing to make a few remarks.

THERE was a gathering at Professor Chickering's, on the evening of the 6th inst., to meet Mrs. Tucke and daughter, of Exeter, N. H., and Professor Brewer, of the Sheffield Scientific School, of Yale College. The occasion was enlivened by the story-telling of Mr. Ballard and Mr. Jones. Mr. Jones' representation of a rat was so wonderfully life-like that the house-cat "smelt a rat," and came prowling into the room prepared to pounce upon it.

PRESIDENT PORTER, of Yale College, paid his brother, our Professor Porter, a visit on the 1st inst., and at the close of the afternoon lecture was invited to address the students and pupils. He took the text of Mr. Denison's lecture and said a few simple words, adapting himself to the occasion and his audience with an unaffected modesty which was itself more impressive than a dozen sermons. It is seldom we meet with a man who has attained a position so eminent as that of president of one of our oldest, largest, and most celebrated colleges, and attained it too by his own merits, and yet remains as simple and as unassuming as a child. Such a character is worthy of our earnest emulation.

INSTITUTION NEWS.

TENNESSEE.

THE severity of the Northern winter, which we read of, is otherwise unknown here. With the exception of a few cold snaps, we have had an unusually mild winter; in fact our windows and doors often stand open as in summer. East Tennessee, noted for its delightful and healthful climate, is free from the miasmatic influences peculiar to the Southern and Western States. Of course we are liable to some kinds of sickness. That very disagreeable, and not at all beautifying disease, "mumps," is visiting our Institution at present, and seems to be spreading rapidly. But otherwise the health of the pupils is good. Some few have been obliged to leave, but others come in, and our school gradually increases, and is in a prosperous condition; the number of pupils being 125.

An east wing is being added to our present building, which will be ready for occupancy in the Spring. It is an elegant addition, three stories high, with a basement and handsome mansard roof, on which cupolas are mounted. Another similar addition will be made on the west side of the Institution this year, to be used as a gymnasium, and for other purposes.

Four new houses have been erected during the past three years, as residences for the Principal and teachers. One, directly opposite the Institution, is occupied by the Rev. Mr. Lyons, (one of our teachers) and is a large and very elegant house. He is wanting in "one thing

needful," a wife; but Madame Rumor whispers that soon that want will be supplied.

Every two weeks, we vary the monotony of our school-life with an exhibition in our chapel, consisting of compositions, story-telling, speech-making, dialogues, &c., &c. We have also organized a Sunday-school but recently.

February 18, 1874.

PROTESTANT INSTITUTION, MONTREAL.

THE third annual report of this Institution has been received. In it are given specimens of original composition by pupils, contrasted with the production of an Armenian after eight years attempt to acquire English. The comparison is much to the advantage of the deaf-mutes, whose term of study has only been two or three years at the farthest.

The wants of the Institution have increased and are now urgent. The Institution is now almost unhealthily over-crowded, and, moreover, inconvenient and unsuitable. Besides, the last census and other accurate information have convinced the managers that a large number of Protestant deaf-mutes, of a suitable age for instruction, still remain in complete ignorance and comparative isolation from society. To provide for the admission of these into the Institution is the earnest desire of its managers. But at the present time it is utterly impossible, owing to want of room.

But this school is successful to a degree out of all proportion to the meagre provision made for its maintenance. Every one connected with it, managers, officers, and teachers, have been, and are, making self-sacrifices for its benefit. The Principal, who spares no pains to do thorough work,—with a success referred to in the highest terms by School-Inspector Robins—receives a miserably low salary, as does his assistant. They make no complaint, however, being content to wait the favorable action of the public to enable them to receive more adequate remuneration. As the Institution must now be considered as having long passed out of the experimental stage and shown by its fruits that it has been a complete success, it is not fair for the Protestant public to allow its managers to continue the self-sacrifices they have been making. Hitherto, the school has been supported by a comparatively limited number of Christian friends; it ought henceforth to be more widely supported.

The report has been printed by the pupils, and as a tasteful and workmanlike production speaks well for the practical system of instruction given in the Institution.—*Montreal paper.*

MARYLAND.

THE bill, appropriating \$125,000 to finish the new building, according to the original plan, passed in the House of Delegates, on the 18th of Jan. It had previously passed in the Senate unanimously, so we shall expect to see operations begun early this Spring or in the Summer. Some time ago a committee from both houses, accompanied by many of the members and their friends, paid the Institution a visit, and inspected it thoroughly. An exhibition was given in the chapel, and they left expressing themselves very much pleased with all they saw.

We have had considerable snow here, and one day last week, the proprietor of one of the livery stables in town mustered his whole force and surprised the Institution with a visit, and took all of the girls out for a ride. Not being one of the favored sex, we did not go along, but from the glowing accounts they gave of their experience, we judge they must have enjoyed themselves to their hearts' content.

Rev. Mr. Berry recently paid the Institution a visit, after conducting services for the mutes in Grace Chapel, Baltimore. He was formerly a teacher here. He was much surprised at the numerous changes for the better, which have taken place since he left. He gave an interesting account of his work among the mutes, to the pupils in the chapel, and after enjoying himself among his old friends for a few days, left to resume his labors in Albany and elsewhere. May he often return.

The following statistics will no doubt be interesting to your readers as exhibiting the liberality of some of the States in establishing and maintaining their respective institutions. There is also a comparative exhibit of the cost per pupil:

	Value of Buildings & ground.	Current Expenditures for fiscal year.	Average cost of each pupil.
Hartford, Conn.....	\$300,000	\$77,391	\$276
New York	800,000	173,425	291
Ohio.....	800,000	78,306	214
Indiana.....	650,000	67,969	205
Louisiana.....	250,000	18,000	340
Washington	500,000	48,006	444
Maryland	150,000	21,098	243

It is a fact worthy of note that the average cost of each pupil in the Maryland Institution (one of the youngest) is less than that in Hartford and New York, (the two oldest) and it speaks well for the economical administration of the former

M.G.

OHIO.

AN exhibition of pantomime and literary exercises was given before the General Assembly, by the pupils of the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, in the chapel of the building. Besides the members of the two houses, there was a large attendance of citizens. The audience was composed of children of all ages, as well as grown people, all eager to see what kind of a show deaf-mutes could make. Several persons, who sat near our reporter, were asking, before the exercises commenced, where the piano was. "Oh, yes, how could they play!" It was in fact a still performance, except the part taken by Mr. Fay, the Superintendent.

The first performance was a pantomime of the Lord's Prayer, by a little girl about eight years old. As she went through it by signs, the Superintendent repeated it in words. So well was it represented by the mute that the audience seemed not to hear the words of the speaker, but only watched the actions of the child. Following this came several pantomimes by different pupils, and while they were going on, exhibitions of the proficiency of other pupils were given, by requiring them to write short sentences on the black-board. The skill in composition and penmanship shown by some of the smaller boys and girls, was indeed remarkable.

The representation of the ancient mariner, in pantomime, by Robert Patterson, evinced a thorough appreciation of the situation. The first part of the programme concluded with the May pole dance, by four boys and four girls, not more than six years old.

In the second part, Miss Ruth E. Hare received a good round of applause for her presentation of the Star Spangled Banner. Four of the oldest and best scholars of the Institution were brought upon the stage and asked various questions by the teachers. Their answers were given on the black-board. Each showed a quick apprehension of any question that was put.

Some comic stories were brought out in pantomime by Messrs. Pratt, Raffington, and Stewart in a way that elicited hearty rounds of applause from the audience. A granger member talked with a mute and came near being used up.

The very interesting entertainment closed with the production of the preservation of the life of Capt John Smith by Pocahontas. The characters, twelve in number, were dressed in full Indian costume, and did themselves much credit.—*Ohio State Journal.*

ON the 11th of February, an exhibition was given in the chapel of the Institution, in honor of the General Assembly of Ohio, by Superintendent G. O. Fay. The object was to give the men of law an opinion of what the deaf and dumb can accomplish in learning. The exercises consisted of spelling, original compositions, recitations in the sign-language, articulation, &c., &c. The pupils selected for the exhibition represented every grade of learning, from the lower classes up to those who have attained the highest grade. All stood the test finely; various questions put to the pupils by the visitors to test their ability, were promptly answered. Several of the pupils, in answering questions, succeeded in making very fine hits, for which they received rounds of applause.

One gentleman of the Legislature, who tried his skill in lip-reading with the pupils, is said to have been pretty badly used up in trying to make them understand what he said.

Provisions had also been made for comical entertainments, such as stories &c. Last of all was a representation of Pocahontas saving the life of Captain John Smith. The actors, twelve in all, six boys and six girls, were dressed in full Indian costumes, and presented a pretty savage appearance.

Washington's birth-day was celebrated by the pupils in the usual holiday style. This year the day came on Sunday, accordingly it was decided to postpone the celebration till Monday, and then have a jolly time. Nothing of importance occurred during the day. In the evening, an exhibition of magic shadows was given in the chapel. The pieces were all given in good style.

The gas-works, mentioned in my last, remain still unfinished. When the pipes had reached the east end of the Institution grounds, the money gave out, and the works have been abandoned for the present.

The little boy, who wouldn't believe that there would be danger in putting his fingers between the wringers of a steam washing machine, in the laundry connected with the Institution, tried the experiment, and got his whole hand caught; now he complains that the wringers lied.

F. Z.

March 2, 1874.

RUMORS are constantly reaching us to the effect that about one-half of the teachers in the New York Institution are to be discharged, and the remainder required to teach eight hours a day with some increase of salary. Teachers will take one class in the morning, and another in the afternoon, while the pupils, when not in school, will be engaged in the shops or at household work.

THE FORTNIGHT.

DIAMONDS have been discovered in Australia.

The census of Japan, just taken, shows that its population is thirty-three millions.

There are more than 13,000 persons in Maine, over ten years old, who can neither read nor write.

Seventy years ago the Rev. Dr. Lyman Beecher, father of Henry Ward Beecher, was paid a salary of \$300 and his firewood.

There was a very serious fire in Panama on the 19th ult., which consumed the greater part of the city. The loss is estimated at over \$1,000,000.

The famous Tichborne case, in England, has ended in the conviction of the claimant to the Tichborne estates to fourteen years' penal servitude for perjury.

In Chicopee, Mass., a farmer has secured an ice supply for next Summer at little cost. He dug a pit, boarded it up, and allowed it to fill with spring water and freeze.

The Governor of Maine recently sent to the Legislature of that State the first veto that has been put on a bill for fifteen years. Both Houses sustained the objection.

The oyster beds of Virginia cover an area equal to six hundred and forty thousand acres, and are estimated to yield an annual money value of ten millions of dollars.

Three months have passed away since Congress came together on the 1st of December, and not a single measure of importance to the national interests has been adopted.

In Virginia, a stringent law has been passed, which is intended to punish persons guilty of embezzlement and breaches of trust in the same manner that other thieves are punished.

A family passing through Detroit lost their tom-cat. "Come, children," said the father, huskily, as he turned to the wagon, "Johnny died of scarlet fever, little Mary went with the whooping cough, and now we've lost Sardinus! I shouldn't wonder if mother or I'd be the next to go."

Despatches have at last arrived from the Gold Coast fully confirming previous reports of victory and dispelling the fears which were entertained for the safety of the expedition. The Ashantee King finally surrendered himself into the hands of the British troops and was a prisoner at Gen. Wolseley's headquarters.

Despatches from Calcutta report that the distress among the famine-stricken people in India is increasing. In one village alone eighteen persons have starved to death within four days. The number of applicants for employment on the Government relief works has increased from 15,000 to 30,000 within a week.

A correspondent of the *Daily News*, at St. Petersburg, writes under date of the 28th ult., that serious rioting had occurred in Eastern Poland, in consequence of the closing of the churches by order of the Government. At one place the disorder was so great that the military was called out and fired on the rioters, killing and wounding seventy persons.

It is announced that the Council of Advice, called by the Brooklyn Church of the Pilgrims and the Clinton Avenue Church to adjust the difficulties that have arisen in connection with the protest against Plymouth Church's action, is to meet in Dr. Buddington's church on Tuesday, the 24th. More than eighty churches, to be represented by 200 delegates, have been invited.

In New York, a quantity of cartridges, made of nitrate of potash, and used with a toy mortar, exploded in the store in which was the agency for the sale of the mortars. The front windows of the store were plate glass, three-quarters of an inch thick. Scarcely a fragment of them was left. The frames of the windows were blown out and the whole door moulding was driven into the street. Great strips of plaster were torn from the walls and ceilings. The counters were overturned and the doors throughout the first three floors were blown open. The sound was heard a considerable distance. The most remarkable feature of the catastrophe was the absence of fire and smoke. A man, who was in the store at the time, was severely injured, but his clothes were not scorched, although great patches were torn from them. Two ladies, who happened to be in front of the store at the time of the explosion, were also somewhat injured.

Jefferson county, Arkansas, is responsible for a snake there recently which had 180 rattles. The highest number ever before claimed for a snake was forty-six, and that was nearly a century ago.

A short time ago a Belgian peasant discovered that earth, coal, and soda, mixed together, would burn as well and better than any other combustible. The publicity given to the discovery in Belgium caused experiments to be tried everywhere, and it has been ascertained that three parts of earth and one of coal-dust, watered with a concentrated solution of soda, will burn well and emit great heat. One great drawback attaches to the use of this mixture—it fouls the fire-grate considerably.

The influence of forests in drawing moisture from the heavens may be judged from the experience of San Diego, California. Previous to 1868 there was yearly a rainy season, which made the soil nourishing and productive. In 1868 a destructive fire swept over the greater part of the county, cutting down the luxuriant chapparel, and blackening the hills. Since then there has been no rainy season at San Diego.

There are many rumors of war on the borders, but little appearance of actual hostility. Day by day come reports of threatening demonstrations among the various tribes of Indians, and some are said to have actually left their reservations for the purpose of entering upon a campaign against the whites, but there is no official information on the subject. It is to be hoped that these reports, based, as they undoubtedly are, on the mysterious movements of the Indians, have no more foundation than the nervous fear of the settlers.

In New York, Feb. 22d, a party of detectives went to a house to search for a desperate criminal. After breaking open the doors of a number of empty rooms, they came to one occupied by a family named McNamara, and proceeded to force the door. Mr. McNamara, not understanding who they were or what was wanted, resisted the attempt, and was shot in the stomach. He has since died from the effects of the wound. All accounts unite in speaking of him as a quiet and law-abiding man. The detective, who fired the shot, is now in the Tombs, awaiting the action of the Grand Jury.

There is an association in Boston called the Co-operative Building Company. Its object is to improve the tenement houses, which, in large cities, are always wretched, filthy, and overcrowded; most families living in only one room. Of course people living in this way can be neither comfortable nor healthy, and the effect upon morals is such that these houses are always the great centres of want and crime. Many attempts have been made to improve the system; the usual plan being to build new houses in places that are thought suitable. The Boston Company began by purchasing the worst house it could find; a house so vile that it had the reputation of being the nursery of the State Prison. The building was remodelled from top to bottom, a fair and just system of rents established, schools were opened, grog-shops closed, excursions planned, a savings-bank established, and personal attention given to the wants of the tenants. The result is that the building pays its expenses, and is one of the neatest and most orderly tenements in Boston.

The question, whether we can not dispose of our dead in some better way than by burying them, is now being discussed in many of the newspapers. It is said that the air for miles around great cemeteries is tainted and rendered impure by the decaying bodies. If this is true, it must have a bad effect on the health of the living to a greater or less extent. Some people believe that the vitality of a whole community or nation will be lessened unless we find some other way of disposing of our dead, and it is proposed to return to the ancient method of burning the bodies. Sir Henry Thompson, one of the most celebrated physicians in London, has come forward as an advocate of the new method. In Switzerland, a large number of persons very recently formed a society to promote the burning of corpses, the members pledging themselves that after death their bodies shall be burned. It is not proposed to burn bodies in the open air; the gases and foul odors arising from the fire would be fully as bad as the decaying matter now arising from cemeteries. It is estimated that a building could be erected at small expense, wherever needed, in which a body could be entirely consumed in a short time, by means of a stream of hot air at white heat being turned upon the receptacle containing the corpse. The gases and smoke would be conducted away by means of a tall chimney, and all that would be left would be a little heap of snow-white ashes.